

ALL SENATORS RESPECT
AND ADMIRE POMERENE

It is Agreed That He is Sincere, Hard Working and Courageous.
(By Ben Allen, Washington Correspondent, Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

This single word sums up the opinion of the members of the United States Senate, Democrats and Republican alike, as to the dominating characteristic of Atlee Pomerene, senior senator from Ohio.

"You may not agree with Pomerene, you may question his judgment on given matter, and you may dispute his logic, but you never question his sincerity."

This sentiment finds expression on every side among officials in the executive branches of the government in these war times, as well as among the members of congress with whom Senator Pomerene serves daily in the work of threshing out the legislative angles of the tremendous problems forced upon America by the war.

When Senator Pomerene speaks one knows one is getting an expression of the judgment and opinion of the man himself. He is not a dummy reflecting the thoughts and opinions of others. He speaks for himself.

War problems, with life and death to individuals as well as the welfare of the nation in the balance, have emphasized to the people the great importance of the character of their representation in congress.

Thus the great volume of inquiries by mail, telephone and long distance telephone that pour into the offices of United States senators these days emphasizes, as do many other things, a reawakening on the part of the people that has served to focus attention on the daily occupation as well as the votes in congress of their legislative representatives.

Peace Time Indifference

In normal peace times, as so often has been demonstrated, great masses of the people almost entirely lose sight of their representatives in congress.

Again and again has been demonstrated the failure to appreciate, even remotely, that the votes of the members of the senate and house reflected in the finished legislative product and the laws written on the statute books affect the daily, ordinary pursuits of the people more than any other single agency.

In normal times the people of Ohio in the bulk as in other states fail to realize how intimately what goes on in the halls of congress affects their cost of food they eat, the clothes they wear, and how much it goes toward determining their happiness and welfare. The Washington stage is too far away.

The failure of the people to link up proceeding in Washington with conditions affecting their daily lives and occupations frequently is a matter of just how many members of congress, these jests, of course, are confined within the walls of the cloak rooms.

Out on the floor the average member will orate by the hour and frequently designedly spellbind virgously and spill a lot of "bunk" for home consumption and home consumption alone.

The word "bunk" is used advisedly. For that is what members themselves call it.

In practicing the art of camouflage for the benefit of the home folks members do not try to fool each other. They talk one way in the cloak rooms, many of them, such open as swinging doors, step out on the floor and vote exactly the opposite way.

War Brings Changes.

To a great extent the war has changed all this. In times when, overnight, acting on authority granted by congress, an executive official can issue a proclamation shutting down practically all the industries of the country, the Washington stage is very close to the people.

Attempts to metamorphose the issues now presented are risky, exceedingly so.

Never entirely absent from the national legislative body—for even in wartime there are a few who place staying on the pay roll above every other consideration—political subterfuge, however, is noticeable just now largely because of its absence.

The members, such as they are in the main are striving to rise to the stature demanded by the grave exigencies of the war.

Never at any time other than serious minded and taking his work with an almost deadly earnestness, Senator Pomerene, one of the two men delegated to speak to the senate on the 5,000,000 people of Ohio, is doubly serious, if that be possible, these days.

Save for infrequent bits of relaxation in his private office in the senate office building, occasional moments when he diverts from the task in hand long enough to relate an anecdote to a caller or a member of his office force, the senator remains behind his mask of seriousness.

Not consciously, but none the less effectively, he dresses the part also. The almost invariable Pomerene attire in the senate, an attire worn all times save in the withering dog days of a Washington summer, is black or dark striped trousers, black cutaway coat and vest, high standing collar with narrow black string necktie knotted so as to leave just a suspicion of dangling ends.

The serious, almost somber dignity of it all is heightened by a broad expanse of brow that melts into the top of his head adorned by not more than five or six hairs.

As well trained as these six hairs are, they constitute an easily penetrated mask. The senator is bald and cannot conceal it.

Pomerene Looks the Part.

Sitting in a front seat just to the right of the senate throne occupied by Vice President Marshall, the Ohio senator looks the part.

Frequently Cleveland visitors to Washington, sitting in the senate galleries and looking down on their own senior senator chin in hand and listening to the debate, have recalled the famous quip of Peter Witt respecting Judge George L. Phillips:

"God never made a man as wise as he looks."

This seriousness is part and parcel of the Pomerene make-up. It is reflected in everything he does in connection with his work in the senate. He is known as one of the hard working members of that body.

Many senators rely on the judgment of others respecting important legislation. They take the word of their own party colleagues sitting in committee handling big bills and, when the bills are reported to the senate for final consideration, vote as these colleagues suggest.

Senator Pomerene is one of the group that plays the senatorial game the other way. He studies all important legislation, takes the bills home and pores and pores over them at night. When it comes to the vote, he

records his own and not the judgment of some other senator.

Courage is another Pomerene characteristic.

Senator Ollie James of Kentucky, easy of speech and huge of bulk, the favorite chairman of democratic national conventions, says this:

"Pomerene is one of the bravest men in the senate. He votes his convictions when other senators are running to cover, regardless of the effect on his political future."

Ollie James is expert authority for he knows as much about the tricks of politics and politicians as any man in the senate.

In the Pre-War Days.

In the pre-war days of a year ago, in the days when there was noise and clamor and confusion over the question of whether the United States should stay in or out of the war, Senator Pomerene was put to the test as were many others among his colleagues.

Senator Pomerene was coming up for re-election. It was a time, according to all senatorial custom, for caution. Legislation was up vitally affecting the course the United States should pursue with respect to Germany.

The administration was sponsoring the armed ship bill. One day there came a telegram to Senator Pomerene setting forth that if the senator supported the policy of the administration he would be annihilated at the polls at the succeeding election. The telegram spoke, it was asserted for the German American vote of Ohio.

Without waiting an hour Senator Pomerene fired back this telegram: "You go to hell. I had far rather be a private American citizen than a German senator."

This is just one of the things Ollie James referred to when he commends Senator Pomerene for his courage. He makes it pointed by referring to certain other senators who at the time were cringing before the same sort of purported sentiment in their own states.

Talking with Senator Pomerene in a personal way the other day, I asked him if he had any vices. Thereupon he related the following story which went the senatorial rounds and was well relished. It was in the early days of the first Wilson administration with William Jennings Bryan at the helm of foreign affairs as secretary of state.

Can Say Damn.

The late Senator Bacon of Georgia, then chairman of the foreign relations committee of the senate, gave a luncheon to Mr. Bryan, with members of the committee as invited guests, in the committee room.

Toward the conclusion of the luncheon, Senator Pomerene was called from the room. Returning he found every one in the party excepting Mr. Bryan smoking.

Senator Bacon offered the Ohio senator a cigar which was refused. The proffer of a cigar also was refused. "Don't you smoke?" queried Senator Bacon. As Senator Pomerene responded in the negative, Senator Elihu Root of New York broke forth:

"Say Pomerene, in heaven's name what do you do to make you smell like a man?"

Arthur Black of Ashland who came from the Ohio legislature seven years ago to act as the Pomerene secretary, gives his testimony.

Says Black: "The senator can say 'damn' as well as any man in the country. He can say it as artistically and expressively as Billy Sunday."

Senator Pomerene eats three meals a day, but very lightly; sleeps eight or nine hours and takes no exercise. He works all the time save for an average of two nights a month, when he goes to the theater.

His wife and close associates have been hammering at him to exercise regularly. This he started to do by walking from his residence in the Highlands apartments to the capitol each morning, a distance of 3 1/4 miles.

He soon effected an arrangement with Mrs. Pomerene to pick him up in her electric runabout at a point about half way to the capitol. A little later he was being picked up closer to the starting point and now he is not taking the walk at all. He says he has not got the time.

Senator Pomerene always is at the office at 9 in the morning and never leaves until around 6:30 in the evening, and when he goes he takes work home with him. The first hour of the morning he receives callers and attends to strictly personal mail.

Then come committee meetings and senate sessions lasting until around 5 in the afternoon or later. He invariably spends an hour at the office following the senate sessions.

1,500 Letters a Week.

Senator Pomerene's office now is handling on an average of 1,500 letters a week. Added to this is the document work. So heavy is this that he has a special document clerk.

Every mail brings requests for this, that or the other government publication, and tens of thousands are forwarded in response to these requests.

An average of the manner in which Senator Pomerene takes the responsibility of his office is furnished by the official roll calls of the senate. In the last six years but two of the entire membership of ninety-six senators have voted on more roll calls than the Ohio member. Both of these are Republicans, Smoot of Utah and Jones of Washington.

Senator Pomerene stands at the top of the Democratic senators in being in his seat and recording his vote on the oil or resolution up for passage. Senator Pomerene never has been in better health in his life. He attributes this largely to his campaign of last fall, when he made slightly in excess of 200 speeches.

When the campaign started the senator was run down physically and his friends feared a possible breakdown. "When I went into the campaign, I made up my mind I was going the length or die in the attempt," says the senator. "After recovering from the immediate physical exhaustion, I found myself in the best condition of my life. The arduous nature of the campaign was a blessing in disguise."

HOW'S THIS?

For after One Hundred Dollars Reward was offered for Catarrh that cannot be cured by Dr. J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him to be perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm.

Witness, Kinman & Marvin, Wholesale Drugists, Toledo, O. Catarrh Cures is taken internally. It acts directly upon the blood and the surface of the system. Testimonials and price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. Advertisements.

Say you saw it advertised in the Dispatch.

One Egg Full Meal
For Family of Six

Phineas Whackersinger's Three
Foot Tall Hens Give Three
Pound Fruit in Great
Notch, N. J.

From the closely guarded hot houses and steam-heated and air-cooled henneries of Phineas Whackersinger, the Great Notch (N. J.) Burbank, the astounding report has been circulated that by next season Mr. Whackersinger will put on the market sure-enough white Brahma eggs as big as eggplants, and each one capable of supplying a square meal for a family of six.

Phineas Whackersinger, Jr., told in strictest confidence to a girl friend of his who is a chum of a girl friend of the writer, "that before all the violas is plucked Pop" (meaning the parental Whackersinger) "is going to bust the egg market wide open and reduce the cost of living to a state where folks won't have to think no more about what they're going to eat than what air they're going to breathe."

Young Mr. Whackersinger said that his father had raised a pair of three-foot tall white Brahma hens and one forty-inch Brahma rooster. These Brahmas have not got their full growth, and will not have reached the laying age for several months.

Expects Three-Pound Eggs.

When they do attain maturity the Great Notch Burbank looks for two-pound or even three-pound eggs, with every hen laying three to five eggs a day.

Furthermore and moreover it is averred that Wizard Whackersinger will be able to feed and nourish his great hens at a cost not greater than two cents a day per hen, and that even this small cost will be offset when he breaks these hens to harness and compels them to haul their own eggs to market.

Hugo Pebbles, the Great Notch tank tender, who is a master-gatherer of countryside gossip, was questioned in regard to the reports of the seemingly miraculous feat of Phineas Whackersinger. Mr. Pebbles said:



"Don't you go to buildin' no high hopes on them three-foot hens of P. Whackersinger. He raised a ten-pound turnip once that took three prizes at the country fair, but when that turnip was dressed down and cooked it boiled away to the size of a radish. I don't know what he done to them Brahmas to rear 'em up three feet, but I reckon it warn't nothin' natural."

Rooster Made Them Work.

"My cousin, Joel Pebbles, climbed up on a tree alongside the Whackersinger place last night and looked down into that hennerly with a pair of night glasses. He seen them three-foot hens all right, but they warn't actin' usual hens. One of 'em had a pail on the other one had a lantern and they was goin' around lookin' for night-crawlers. The rooster was standin' off to one side givin' 'em orders. When they got that pail full of worms they carried it to the rooster. Instead of thinkin' 'em the big loafer of a rooster cussed 'em out for bein' too slow an' then set up all the worm himself."

"My cousin, Joel Pebbles, may take a nip o' applejack now an' then, but



mostly he's a truthful man. If what he says is true, them three-foot hens ain't never goin' to lay up to Phineas Whackersinger's expectations. If he gets one egg a month from them hens he'll be lucky an' if he wants to hatch out that eggs he'll have to get a trained nurse to assist in the hatchin' process, for that rooster ain't got the strength to go round rustling grub for him."

Never Saw the Egg's Inside.

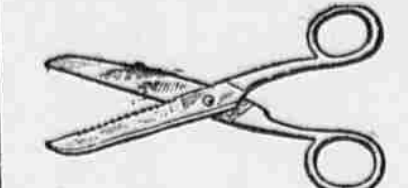
"Old Jim Notter, Newt Notter's grandfather, used to tell about a relative of his'n that raised a pair of three-foot leghorns during the Mexican War. It didn't cost a cent a day to feed that pair o' giant pullets. They'd eat anything from fence rails to wagon wheels. They'd eat bark off trees an' knobs off of doors. They was shot at an' stabbed by neighbors, but their hide was tougher'n brass."

they had one egg between 'em, that pair of giant hens, but what was inside that egg warn't never discovered. No axe could break it an' no fire could burn it. Two blacksmiths went into declines tryin' to smash a hole in it. Finally it was turned over to the Government to use in the war. Old Jim Notter says it was shot out of a special-built mortar an' killed eighty Mexicans. All o' which convinces me that P. Whackersinger is goin' to get more notoriety nor benefit out o' them three-foot Brahmas."

Wizard Whackersinger positively refused to comment on his new breed of Brahmas.

Scissors with a Saw-Tooth.

A very handy tool can be made from an old pair of scissors or shears, as shown in the accompanying sketch. One blade is cut with a set of saw teeth inclined toward the handle. These teeth hold the material fast, and prevent it slipping toward the point of the shears. Rubber sheeting, strips, and all kinds of soft packing can be easily cut with square or inclined ends. It matters not in what position the scissors are held; they will cut without slipping. In using



Scissors with a Saw-Tooth Blade.

these scissors for rubber and other slippery goods, the saw-toothed blade should be on the bottom to obtain the best results. Heavy rubber and packing can be cut with less effort, as it is not necessary to hold the scissors against the goods to prevent slipping. The same design of lower blade can be applied to plumbers' and metal-workers' shears with a change in the relative positions of the holding and cutting blades. If the saw-toothed blade is kept on the bottom of the goods, the edge will be left roughly but by reversing the shears, so that the saw teeth come on top, the edge is left just as clean as if no teeth were used. The piece cut off however is rough on the edge on the left or the right-hand piece cut off—Scientific American.

"Sluggard-Wakers."

An English writer upon "Old Church Life" devotes a chapter of his book to the "sluggard-wakers." After having described the duties of these officials and their manner of discharging them in England and Scotland, he quotes from Mrs. Earle's "The Sabbath in Puritan New England," to show that the same practice prevailed here in early days. The business of keeping the congregation awake belonged to the tithing-man of the parish in case the preacher failed to that extent. Some of the stories prove that certain of the ministers were capable of rendering the duties of the tithing-man light.

At Newbury on one occasion an eccentric preacher awoke a sleeper in a novel manner. He observed a man, named Mark, sleeping, and made use of the Biblical words: "I say unto you, mark the perfect man and behold the upright." But in the midst of his monotonous sermon voice, he roared out the word "mark" in a shout that brought the dozing man to his feet, bewildered but wide-awake.

Mr. Moody of York, Maine, employed a similar device to awaken and mortify sleepers in meeting. He shouted, "Fire! fire! fire!" And when the startled men jumped up, calling out, "Where?" he roared back in turn, "In the next world, for sleeping sinners."

During a visit to a church in Saranac, Sweden, Du Chaillu saw in the pulpit, near the Bible, what resembled a policeman's club, at the end of which was a thick piece of leather. This had been used, until within a few years, to awake the sleepers, the parson striking the pulpit with it forcibly, thus compelling attention. Near the pulpit was a long pole, rounded at one end, with which the sexton, it appears, used to poke the ribs of sleepers. These two implements, intended to keep the church awake, were used extensively in many out-of-the-way places in Sweden twenty and thirty years ago, and at the place in question within a few years, but were discontinued by the present pastor. Now, pinches of snuff are often offered to the sleeper, who, after sneezing for a considerable time, finds his drowsiness entirely gone.

"You're sleepy, John," said a Scotch minister, pausing in the midst of a drowsy discourse, and looking hard at the man he addressed, he added, "Take some snuff, John."

"Put the snuff in the sermon, sir," replied John.

A Line on Blenkyns.

Lawson—What sort of a man is Blenkyns, anyway?

Dawson—Well, his wife always goes with him when he buys a suit of clothes.—Somerville Journal.

"That man has truly reached the limit of perfection who fully deserves the good opinion he has of himself."

The average woman swallows flat tery just as a baby swallows buttons—regardless of the trouble that may follow.

A man has a heavy load to carry when his wife tries to share the weip it by putting his earnings all on her back.

It isn't enough to tell a girl she is pretty. Tell her she is the prettiest girl you know if you would knock the persimmons.

Taking a walk on an empty stomach is said to cure indigestion—but you should be very careful whose stomach you walk on.

A hero is a young man who gets married because his best girl told him that it was possible for two to live as cheaply as one.

The smart man knows when to quit the game, but the fool keeps overratingly at it until he succeeds in advancing his failure.

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Blues and Blacks IncludedHARTZELL'S
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Sale of Suits and
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For Men and Young Men—consisting of the highest quality of imported and domestic woollens—fashioned in the very latest styles of the hour by

"Hart Schaffner & Marx" and
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acknowledged by all good judges as the leading wholesale tailors for Quality and Fashion in America.

Due to the fact that this store is the exclusive headquarters in Youngstown and vicinity and the closest business relationship existing, we were able to secure a large amount of the highest quality clothing in latest style

Suits and Overcoats

which were shipped at once and added to our present large stock to be sold at

Remarkable Reduction Prices

which has been one of the most phenomenal bargain offers ever placed before the public. Hundreds of these highest quality all wool garments were carried away at the opening of this Sale—and hundreds remain for your Selection in all Styles and patterns. The critical condition of the woolen market as well understood by men will soon clean up this Stock of Wonderful Values at the following reductions.

\$60 and \$75 Overcoats \$28.75
Sale Price

These Overcoats are genuine imported woollens from England, Scotland and Ireland—made up in various styles of big, comfortable coats, convertible collar, quilted silk lining over shoulders, with or without belts, double breasted. The patterns are plain and fancy. A wonderful bargain.

\$35 \$40 \$45 Suits and Overcoats \$28.75
Sale Price

Suits and Overcoats made of high quality imported and domestic pure wool fabrics—latest patterns in plain or fancy—all styles in belted, half belted or plain. Such genuine bargains will not appear soon again.

\$30 and \$35 Suits and Overcoats \$20.75
Sale Price

Pure Wool Fabrics from American mills—made up in latest winter styles. Fine business Suits in Cashmere, unfinished Worsteds, Serges, Rough Cheviots, Kerseys.

\$15 and \$20 Suits and Overcoats \$13.75
Sale Price

Wool fabrics, guaranteed. A big assortment of patterns and styles to select from. Full Belts, Half Belts and plain styles. Excellent fitting qualities. Splendid appearing. Big Bargains.

A Splendid Assortment of High Quality Fur Lined OVERCOATS Reduced 1-4 OFF Former Prices. Muskrat, Marmot, Hudson Seal, with big Fur convertible collar. Come in and see them.

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Docket 22, Page 152

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Notice is hereby given that Herman J. Weber, Youngstown, O., has been appointed and qualified Administrator with will annexed of the estate of Alexander Duncan, late of Canfield Township, Mahoning County, Ohio, deceased, by the Probate Court of said county. All persons interested will govern themselves accordingly.

JOHN W. DAVIS
Probate Judge of Mahoning County, Ohio
Jan. 25, 1918.

Read the Classified Columns.

What Germany Teaches

For three years Germany has withstood nearly the whole world. Her ability to stand before her enemies is due greatly to her remarkable economy and thrift. Upon this nation is placed the burden of defeating Germany. Our soldiers are brave, our resources are great, but unless we learn to sacrifice and save as Germany has learned to do we cannot hope to win the war without terrible cost. Do your part of the work by learning the savings habit.

The Dollar Savings & Trust Company

CAPITAL, \$1,500,000.00

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The DISPATCH Office is the Place to Get
Your Job Printing Neatly and Promptly Done